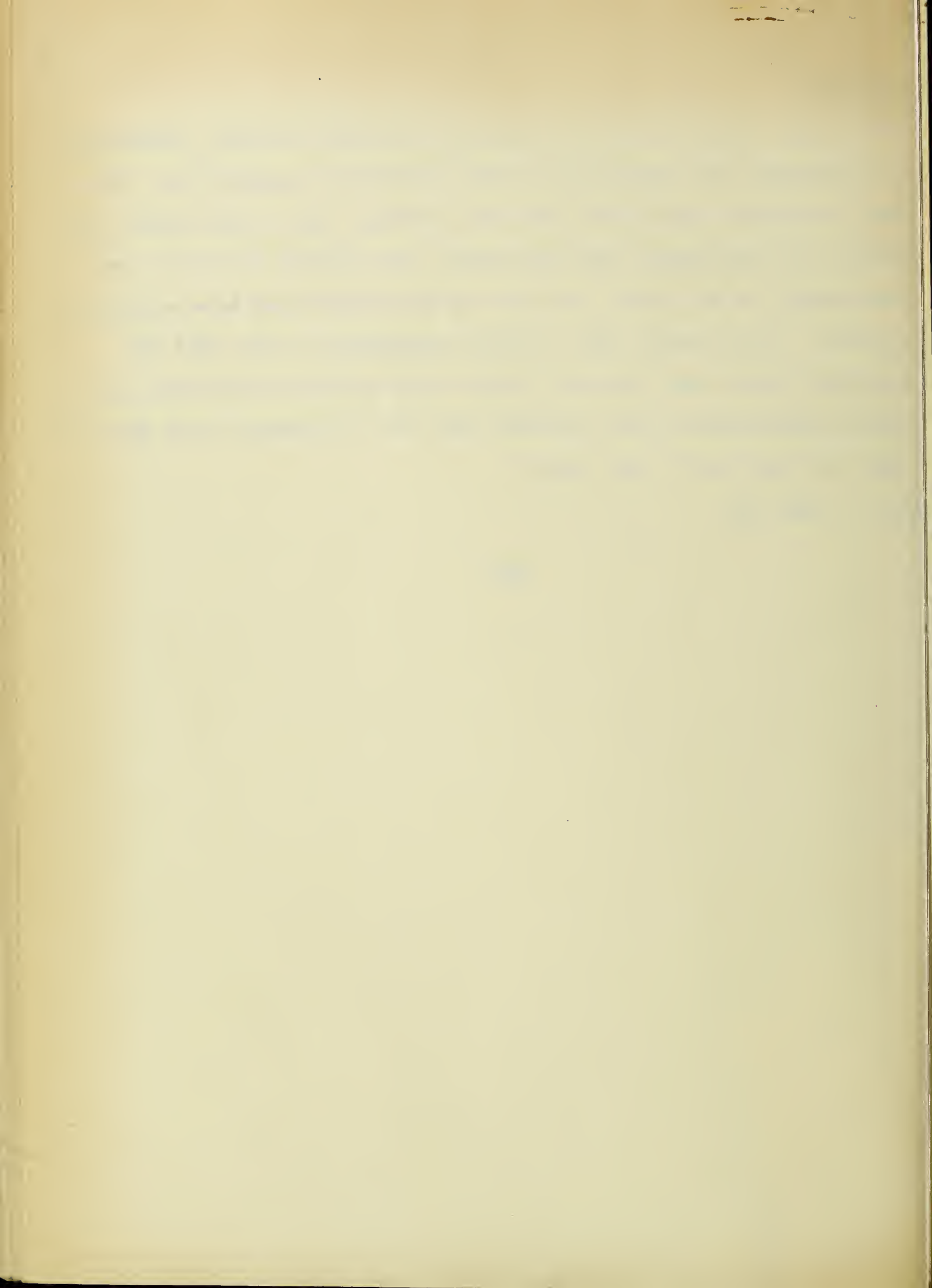


## **Historic, Archive Document**

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WLW  
CINCINNATI

# FORTUNES WASHED AWAY

115  
P.M. - E.S.T.

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A SERIES OF DRAMATIZATIONS OF BETTER LAND USE.

---

No. 184

"YOUNG MAN AND A FARM"

November 1, 1941

---

ORGAN THEME: DEEP RIVER

VOICE

We took it for granted that land was everlasting;

We said ownership of the land insured security.

Tools would wear out, men would die --

But the land would remain.

ORGAN: ABRUPT DISCORD

ANNOUNCER (cold)

Fortunes Washed Away!

ORGAN: Flurry and out...

ANNOUNCER (cold)

"John Quincy Adams, president of the United States: To all whom these presents shall come, greeting. Know ye, that in consideration of military service performed by John Belfield, for the seventh year a major to the United States in the Virginia Line on Continental Establishment, there is hereby granted to Charles Lofland, heir of Major Belfield, to have and to hold, the tract of land in the Ohio country hereinafter described."

(PRODUCTION NOTE: Pause for about five seconds)

24/10/1911

Dear Sir,  
I have the pleasure to  
acknowledge the receipt of  
your letter of the 23rd inst.

and in reply to inform you  
that the same has been  
forwarded to the  
proper authorities for their  
consideration.

I am, Sir, very respectfully,  
Yours faithfully,  
J. H. [Signature]

Enclosed for you are two copies of the  
report of the Committee on the  
subject of the proposed  
amendment to the  
constitution of the  
Association.

I am, Sir, very respectfully,  
Yours faithfully,  
J. H. [Signature]

I am, Sir, very respectfully,  
Yours faithfully,  
J. H. [Signature]

I am, Sir, very respectfully,  
Yours faithfully,  
J. H. [Signature]

I am, Sir, very respectfully,  
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J. H. [Signature]



ORGAN: DEEP RIVER, behind...

ANNOUNCER

Fertile Mad River Valley is dotted these days with giant brown shocks of corn. The lush, rich green of the new wheat blankets the earth encircling the shocks and here and there, where the huskers have been at work, golden ears are piled on the deep green carpet of wheat. 'Tis the season of the harvest, and everywhere there is evidence that God and His soil, and His sun, and His rain, has wrought again the miracle of bringing forth from the earth the foods and the fibers needed by man and beast. (PAUSE) In this valley, in the County of Clark near the Village of Catawba Ohio, on a hill overlooking the tract granted for military service by John Quincy Adams, stands the Hunter Farm, once the showplace of the countryside. This is the scene of the 184th consecutive episode of Fortunes Washed Away.

ORGAN: UP AND OUT

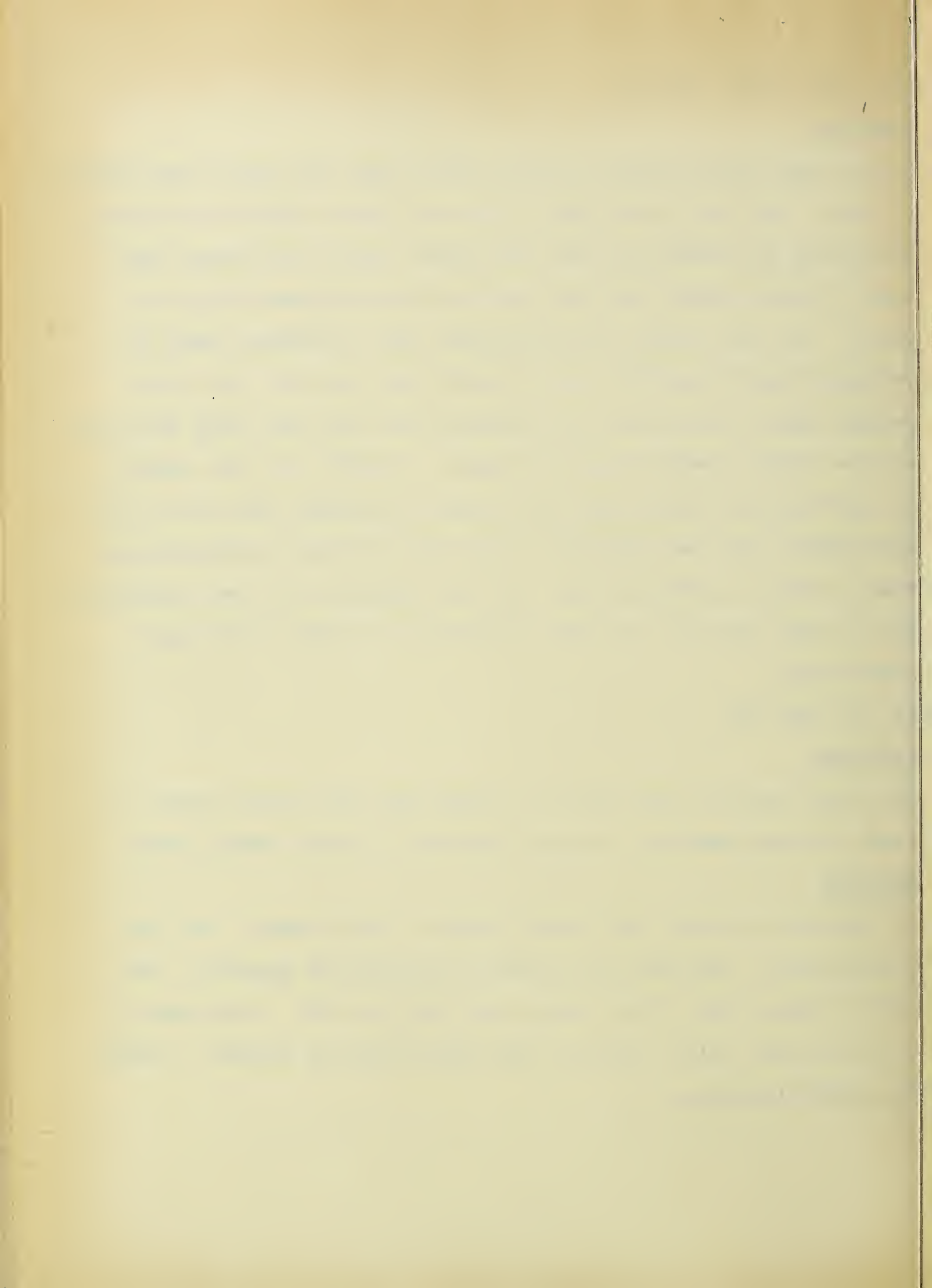
ANNOUNCER

Our story today is the story of a young man and a young woman, a story of young America, of youth unafraid in these trying times.

NARRATOR

Let me tell you about this young couple. Their names: Bill and Maxine Locke. They have an adorable 13-month-old daughter. Her name is Nancy Jean. Let's begin our story in 1937. Our scene is the Ohio State Fair. We're at the sheep shearing contest. (FADE)

SOUND: Crowd noises...



VOICE

And now, ladies and gentlemen, we come to the final event in the senior sheep shearing class. Start the shearers!

SOUND: Electric motors (similar to electric shaver)...

VOICE

Are the four finalists ready? O.K. men. Get ready! Get set! GO!

SOUND: Up on electric motors and sound of clippers (like barber's hair clippers). Bring up crowd noises now and then but no loud cheering...

(PRODUCTION NOTE: Maintain this for 30-40 seconds.)

VOICE

Stand back folks! Don't interfere with the contestants!

SOUND: Occasional bleats of sheep being sheared...

VOICE

The boys are nearly through. Stand back now!

SOUND: Loud applause, few scattered cheers...

VOICE

The first man has finished! Time, for the two sheep, 6 minutes and 26 seconds!

SOUND: Applause. Shouts of attaboy, nice work, etc.....

VOICE

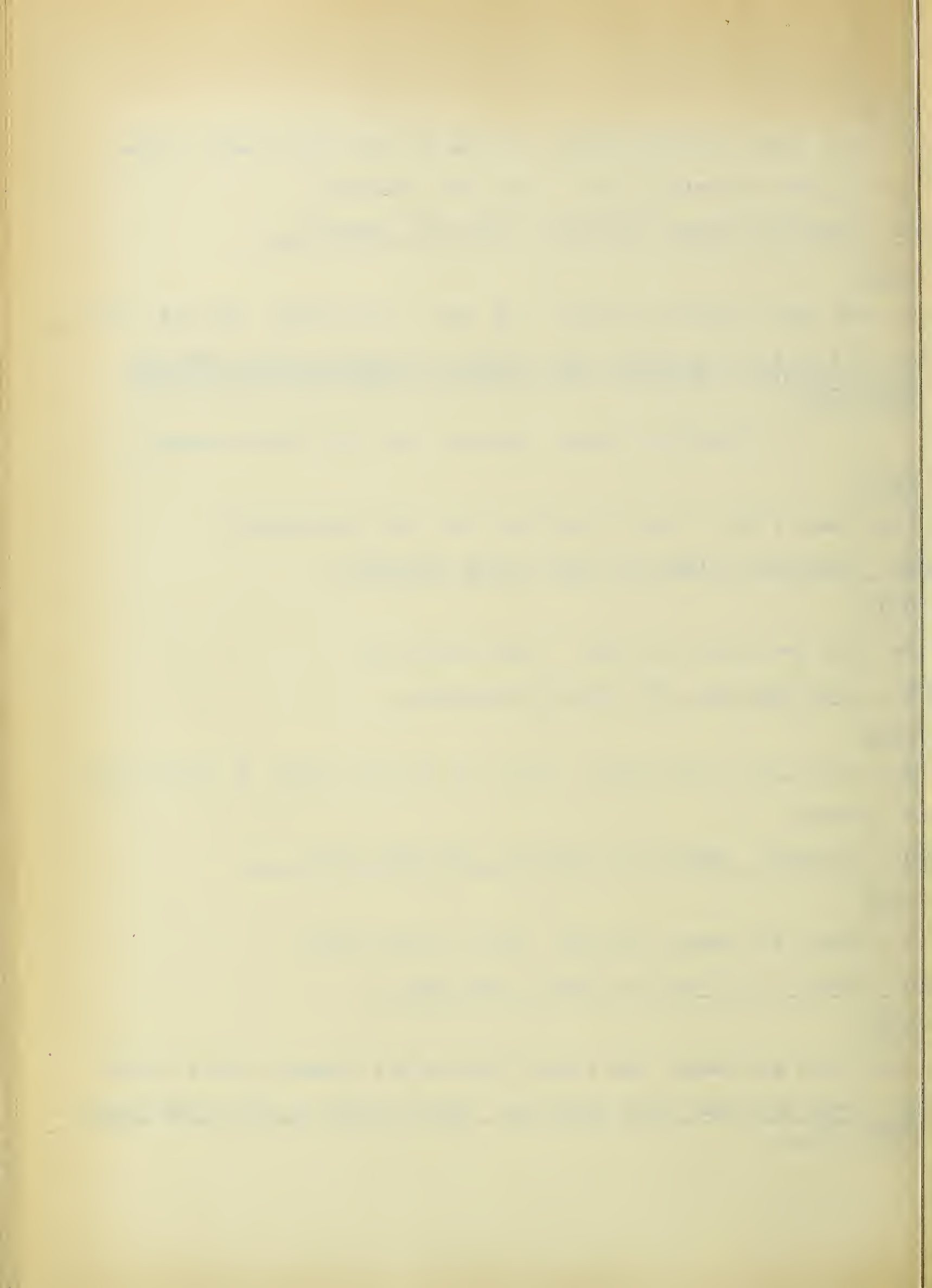
The others are nearly through! Don't crowd folks!

SOUND: Bring it all up for finale, then cut...

VOICE

Ladies and gentlemen, the winner and the new champion, Bill Locke!

SOUND: Loud applause, mild cheering. Band strikes up for a few umpahs, fades for...





NARRATOR

That was an important day for young Bill Locke, the winner of the senior sheep shearing contest. It meant \$104 in cash and merchandise, it meant steady work as a shearer. He went on to win the grand championship the following year. But Bill Locke also had other interests. He loved to follow the coon dogs at night. He always got his limit of cock pheasants in season. He was an active member of the Pleasant Township Grange, and was chosen recreation leader. Many a fine time was enjoyed by the young folks, and the older folks, too, in the grange hall. One night....(FADE)

PIANO: Lively square dance music...

SOUND: Stomping of feet, clapping of hands, laughter...

LOCKE

Swing your partners, everybody, nearly time for lights out!

(PRODUCTION NOTE: Piano and sound continue briefly, then cut.)

LOCKE

Good night, everybody, Be sure to come back two weeks from tonight!

PRODUCTION NOTE: Shouts of so long, laughter, crowd dispersing -- sound effects or by cast.)

LOCKE (on mike)

May I see you home, Maxine?

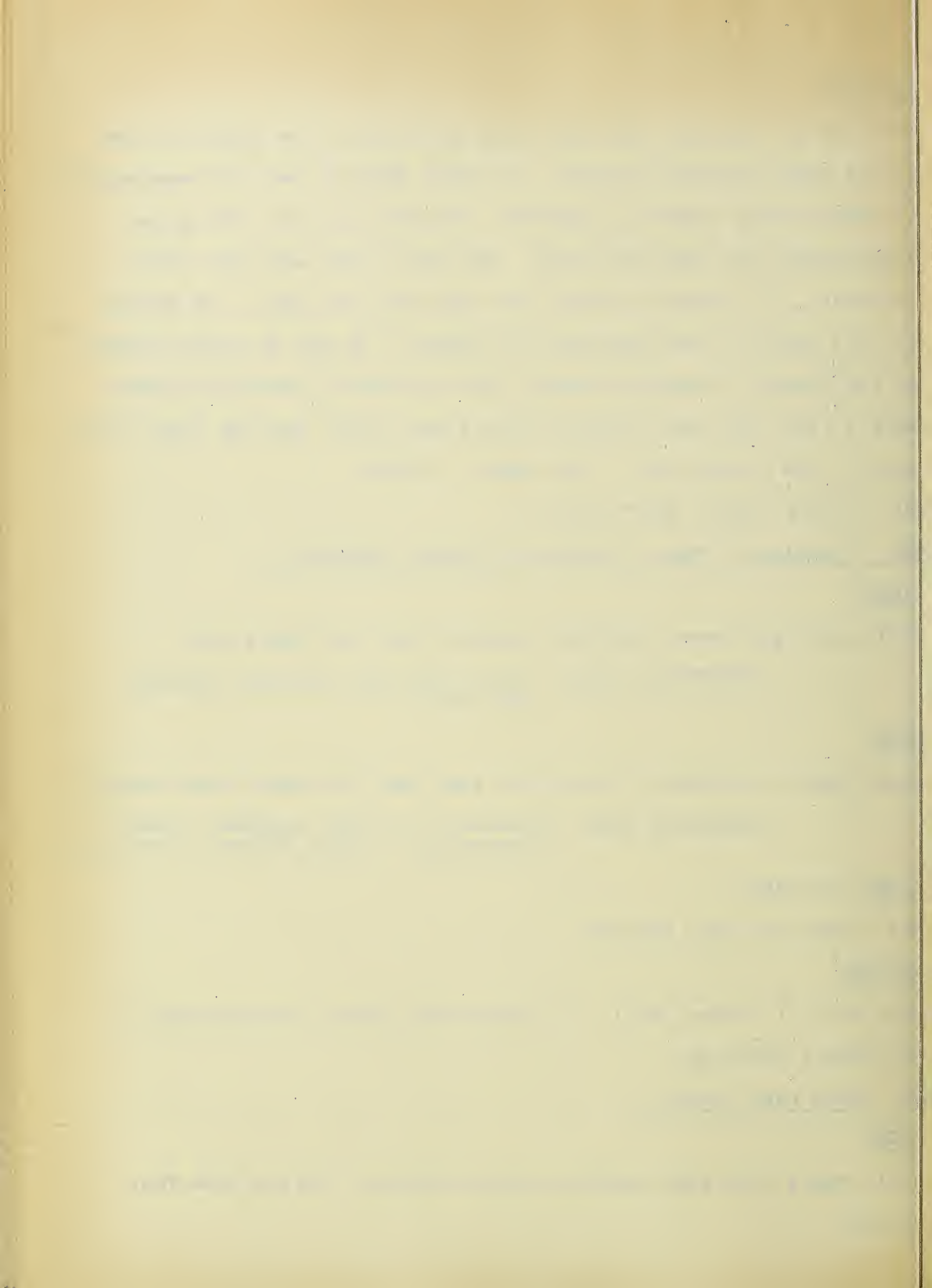
MAXINE

Why, yes, of course, Bill. I'd have been awfully disappointed if you hadn't asked me.

SOUND: Door bangs shut...

LOCKE

Well, guess that ends another social evening. Did you have fun, Maxine?



MAXINE

Oh, I enjoyed myself so much. Those folk games you've taught us, they're really loads of fun. Have you noticed how many more Grangers come to the parties, now that you're recreation leader?

LOCKE

Oh, shucks. All I've done is make a few suggestions.

MAXINE

Look, Bill. Isn't that moon gorgeous?

LOCKE

Yeah, it is kinda pretty. Maxine?

MAXINE

Yes, Bill?

LOCKE

Well, uh, say, why don't you and me get married?

MAXINE

Why Bill! Is this a proposal?

LOCKE

Why sure, what'd you think it was?

MAXINE

But, Bill, couldn't you be a little bit more romantic about it?

(PRODUCTION NOTE: Pause for five seconds.)

LOCKE

There! Is that romantic enough for you?

MAXINE (breathlessly)

Oh, yes, Bill. Of course I'll marry you. It's all I've thought about since that first night you took me home.





LOCKE

Had your brand on me since then, eh?

MAXINE (laughing)

Yup. You've been a goner for a long time.

LOCKE

I've been thinking that you'd be happier on a farm, Maxine.

MAXINE

Oh, that's where I do want to live...and...and raise a family, Bill.

LOCKE

Well, we can rent a place. I want to farm, too. Shearing sheep and running that hay baler of mine are O.K. but there isn't much future.

MAXINE

And you'd be away quite a bit, too. But Bill, someday we can have our own farm, can't we?

LOCKE

Of course, someday, dear, but let's don't think too much about it. We haven't any money, you know. Well, here we are at your house. Goodnight, Mrs. Locke.

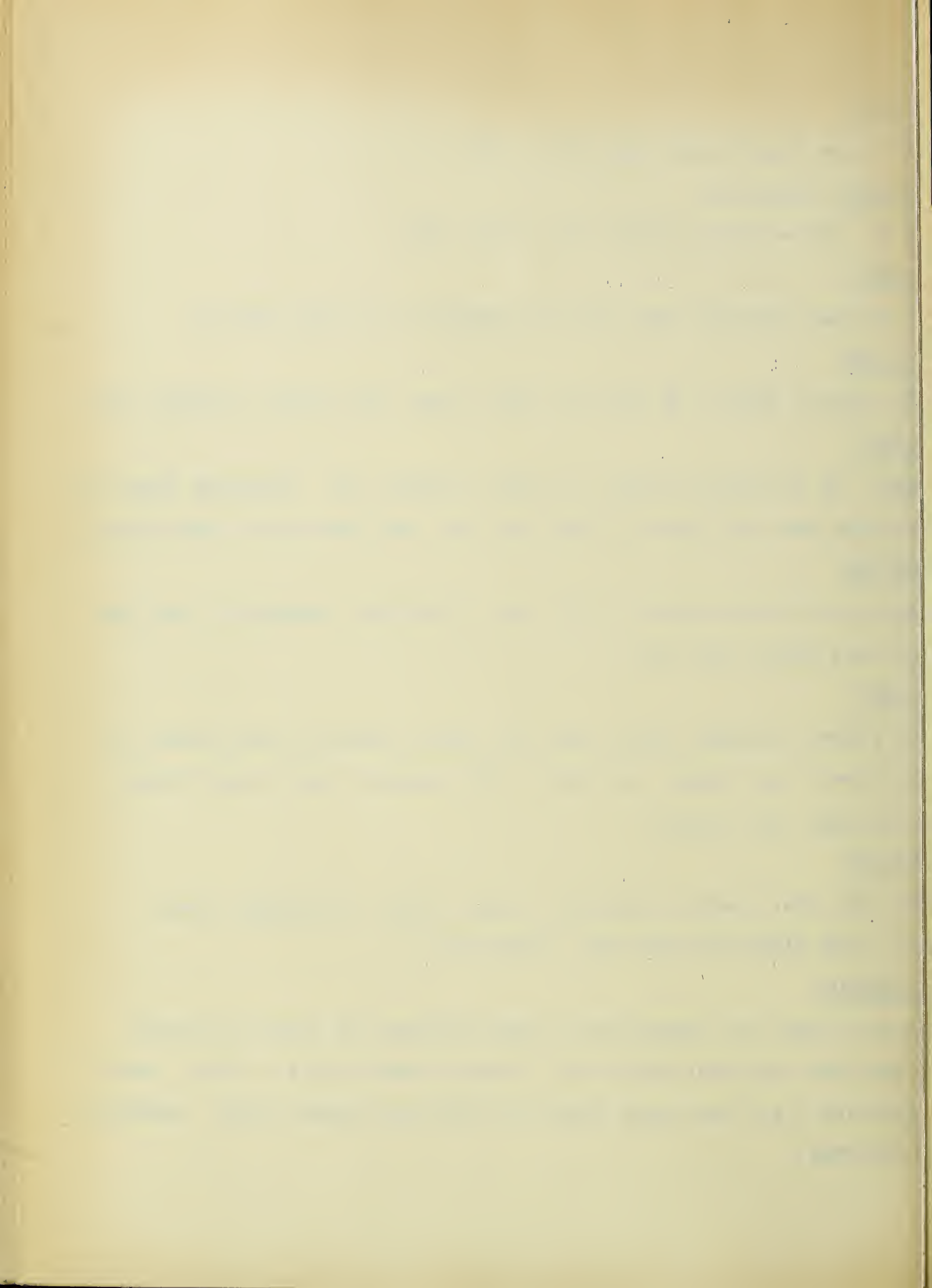
MAXINE

My, but that sounds wonderful....Mrs. Locke...Goodnight, Dear.

ORGAN: THE FARMER IN THE DELL, fading for....

NARRATOR

And so these two youngsters of high courage and hearts unafraid faced the uncertain future of a tenant farmer and his wife. About a year and a half ago they rented the 220-acre Hunter farm. (NARRATOR CONTINUES)



NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Rented out for years, the place was in a rundown condition. There was erosion on the hillsides, the outbuildings sagged in the wind, the pastures were grown up in weeds and briars. You know, the tenant who rents for cash doesn't have much incentive to fix up a place, even if he can. There's the rent to think of, first, and making a living on top of that. And the owner, well, on a run-down farm he can't afford to put part of the rent back on the place in improvements. It's just one of these things. One day a few weeks ago.....(FADE)

SOUND: Barnyard noises....

MAXINE (off mike)

Bill! Oh Bill!

LOCKE (fading in)

What's the trouble, lady?

MAXINE

Oh, Bill, I've just heard the heirs are trying to sell the farm!

LOCKE

Well, I've been expecting it.

MAXINE

But what'll we do if it is sold and the owner wants to live here?

Where'll we go?

LOCKE

Now don't get all excited, Maxine. After all they haven't got a buyer yet.

MAXINE

Why don't we buy this place?





LOCKE

Now you are getting hysterical!

MAXINE

No, honestly, Bill. You remember what Mr. Rowland, the county agent said.

LOCKE

You mean, about the Farm Security Administration?

MAXINE

Yes. Why don't you go over to Springfield and see Mr. Deam? Maybe there is a chance, Bill.

LOCKE

Well, to please you, Maxine, I will go. And right this afternoon, too.

ORGAN: Brief bridge...

VOICE

We've considered your application very carefully, Mr. Locke. We've looked over the farm, and we've investigated your credit. We believe you're just the kind of a client we want, and your loan has been approved.

ORGAN: Brief bridge...

SOUND: Door opens, closes...

LOCKE

Hi, Maxine. Supper about ready?

MAXINE

Not quite. Where have you been all afternoon?



LOCKE

Oh, out over the farm with Dan Buskirk, from the soil conservation CCC camp.

MAXINE

Is he going to help us with a conservation farm plan?

LOCKE

Yes. He says we need some strip cropping on that sloping field. And we're going to improve those pastures. You know we're going to run a lot of sheep, and build up a dairy herd.

MAXINE

And you're not forgetting my chicken house?

LOCKE

No. But that's hardly part of the farm plan. You know, Maxine, we're going to make a go of it here, now that it's our land, and our home. By following good conservation farming practices we can build up the land, and we can stop the erosion. I'm not afraid of hard times, or hard work, or disappointments. We'll make good.

ORGAN: AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL, behind...

NARRATOR

That's the story. Just a simple story, isn't it? But to me these young people are symbolic of the rural youth of America. As long as we have young people like them America always will be strong, and brave, and free. Afraid of the future? Of course not! Feet that are planted solidly on the good earth, and hearts that love the land, are never afraid. Heads up, chins out, eyes alert--come what may--a salute to the rural youth of America!

ORGAN: UP AND OUT.

1870

1871

1872

1873

1874

1875

1876

1877

1878

1879



ANNOUNCER

That is the true story of Bill and Maxine Locke of Clark County, Ohio. And now, for news and comments we turn to the Soil Conservation Service of the United States Department of Agriculture, and here is Hal Jenkins.

JENKINS

(Fills necessary time with news and comments.)

And now, please \_\_\_\_\_, the eleventh commandment.

ANNOUNCER

"Thou shalt inherit the holy earth as a faithful steward, conserving its resources and productivity from generation to generation. Thou shalt safeguard thy fields from soil erosion, thy living waters from, drying up, thy forests from desolation, and protect thy hills from overgrazing by thy herds, so that thy descendants may have abundance forever. If any shall fail in this stewardship of the land thy fruitful fields shall become sterile stony ground and wasting gullies, and thy descendants shall decrease and live in poverty or be destroyed from off the face of the earth."

ORGAN: UP AND OUT.

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Young man and a farm.  
Fortunes washed away  
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